

# AN ANATOMIE OF THE METAMOR- PHOSED AJAX.

Wherein by a tripartite method is plainly, openly, and demonstratiuely, declared, explained, and eliquidated, by pen, plot, & precept, how vnfaerie places may be made sweet, noysome places made wholesome, filthy places made cleanly. Published for the common benefite of builders, house-keepers, and house-owners.

*By T. C. Traneller, Aprentice in Poetre, Pri-  
etiser in Musicke, professor of Painting, the  
mother, daughter, and handmayd of all  
Muses artes and sciences.*

Inuide quid mordes ? pictoribus atque Poetis.  
Quidlibet audendi semper fuit æqua potestas.



AT LONDON,

*Imprinted by Richard Field, dwel-  
ling in the Black-friers.*

1596.





To M. E. S. Esquier.



Ir, my maister hauing exprestly commaunded mee, to finish a straunge discourse that he had written to you, called the *Metamorphosis* of *A I A X*, by setting certaine pictures there- to; there came vnto my minde a tale I had heard, perhaps more merry then mannerly. How a plain, or rather a pleasant Servingman, wayting on his maister at the Popes Court, happened to be present one day, when the Gentleman, after long attendance and great meanes, had obtained the fauour to kisse his holinesse foote. The man seeing what his maister did, first stale out of the chāber, & then ranne out of the house, hiding himselfe for a pretie space. The Gentleman hearing of it, pitied his mans simplicity (who perhaps was crafty knaue inough for all that) and asked why he went away? *Alas* sir said he, when I saw that a man of your worth and worship, in so publique a place, might kisse but his toe, I doubted they would haue made me, haue kist him in some homelyer place, and so I might haue bene shamed for euer.

If that servingman had cause to runne out of the house, my thinke I may seeme to haue more reason, to runne out of my wits, to haue so strange a taske appointed me; for when the verie face, & head, or title of the booke, seemed so fowle & un-

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saunterie, what might I thinke the fete or tayle thereof were like to proue? Wherefore I would gladly haue shunned so base an office: but hauing my maisters exāple ioyned to his commandement, I tooke hart to me, and first I read ouer the discourse, to see what was promist therein on my behalfe (viz. certaine pictures.) But I assure you in the reading of it, whether it were the wel hādling of the matter, or my partiall opinion (a fault that I am seldome charged withall) my minde was altered, and I compared the homely ritle of it, vnto an ill fauored vizer, such as I haue seene in stage-playes, whē they daunce Machackinas, which couers as sweet a face sometimes as any is in the company. And euen presently therewithall, as if I had bene inspired vith the spirite of A I A X, me thought I durst haue aduentured vith my pen and pensill vpon any thing. For, as the saying is,

Or to a toad  
or a snake  
made in su-  
ger, that  
lookes vn-  
sightly, but  
tasts sweetly.

Painters and Poets, claime by old enrolment,  
A charter, to dare all, without controlment.

Wherefore by the Priuiledge of this Charter (as also by a Patent I haue of seruing two prentisships) I will go somewhat beyond the bare wordes of my cōmission, and yet not swarne much from the charge that is layd vpon me. For Sir, I would you knew it, though I neuer troubled the schooles at Oxford, with any disputes or degrees, yet I carried there a good schollers bookes after him, and I trust I gat some quaynt phrases amōg them, as namely in steed of praying the Cobler to

set



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set two patches on my shoes, I could haue said, set me two semicircles vpon my suppeditals, with much other eloquence beyond the common intelligence. And yet notwithstanding all these great vaunts, I wil not take vpon me, that I am able to say so much of the Metamorphosis, the Etimologie, & the reformatiō of Don A. I. A. X. house, as my maist & hath said, or to defend the wordes, illustrate the matter, and dilate of the forme as he hath done, for vvhō can stand against such an army of Emperours, Kings, Magistrats, Prophets, Poets, All-hallowes, and all prophanes, euen from the Bible to the bable, as are by him brought for enabling of his arguments? Yet for Anatomysing as it wwere of the shape and bodie thereof, because he hath handled that point (in M. Plats opinion) somewhat too briesly for common understandings, I must heare a litle better open it: for as the old saying is, (bonum quo cōmunius eo melius) and the old verse is,

Scire tuum nihil est, nisi te scire hoc sciat alter.

Goodnesse is best, when it is common showne,  
Knowledge were vayne, if knowledge were not knowne.

Wherefore now, seriously and in good sadnesse to instruct you, & all Gentlemen of worship, how to reforme all vsauerie places of your houses, vvether they be caused by prinies, or sinkes, or such like (for the annoyance comming all of like causes, the remedie's neede not be much unlike,) this you shall do.

M. Plat in  
his booke a-  
gainst fa-  
mine, fol. 14.  
timo penulti-  
mo.

If that which  
followes of-  
fend the rea-  
der, he may  
turne ouer a  
leafe or two,  
or but smell  
to his sweet  
gloues, and  
tho the fauor  
will neuer  
offend him.

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This cestern  
in the first  
plot is figu-  
red at the  
letter A. and  
so likewise in  
the second  
plot.

The small  
pype in the  
first plot at  
D. in the 2.  
E, but it  
ought to lye  
out of sight.

This vessell  
is exprest in  
the first plot  
H.M.N. in  
the 2. H.K.  
The Currēt  
is exprest in  
the second  
plot K.

A speciall  
note.

In the secōd  
plot I.L.

In the first  
plot G.F. in  
the 2. F. & I.

In the Priuie that annoyes you, first cause a Cesterne containing a barrell or upward, to be placed either behind the seat, or in any place either in the roome, or aboue it, from whence the water may by a small pype of leade of an inch be conuayed under the seate in the hinder part thereof (but quite out sight) to which pype you must haue a Cocke or a washer to yeeld water vwith some pretie strength, when you would let it in.

Next make a vessell of an ouall forme, as broad at the bottome as at the top, y. foote deep, one foote broad, xvi. inches long, place this very close to your seate, like the pot of a close stoole, let the ouall incline to the right hand.

This vessell may be brick, stone, or leade, but what soener it is, it should haue a Current of 3. inches, to the backe part of it, (where a sluice of brassee must stand) the bottome, and sides all smooth: and drest vwith pitch, rosin, and waxe, which will keepe it frō tayingt with the vrine.

In the lowest part of this vessell, which will be on the right hād, you must fastē the sluice or washer of brassee with soder or Cimēt, the Cōcantiē or hollow thereof, must be y. inches and  $\frac{1}{2}$ .

To the washers stopple, must be a stamme of yron as bigge as a curten rod, strong and euē and perpendicular; vwith a strong skrew at the top of it, to which you must haue a hollow key vwith a woorme fit to that skrew.

This



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This skrew must, when the sluice is downe,  
 appeare through the planke not aboue a straw-  
 breadth on the right hand, and being duly pla-  
 ced, it will stand three or foure inches voyde of  
 the midst of the backe of your seate.

Item, that children & busie folke disorder it  
 not, or open the sluice, with putting in their hāds,  
 without a key, you should haue a little buttō, or  
 scallop shell, to bind it down with a vice pinne, so  
 as without the key it will not be opened.

These things thus placed: all about your  
 vessell and elsewhere, must be passing close pla-  
 stered with good lyme and hayre, that no ayre  
 come up from the vault, but onely at your sluice,  
 which stands close stopt, and euer it must be  
 left, after it is voyded, halfe a foote deepe in  
 cleane water.

If water be plentie; the oftener it is used  
 and opened, the sweeter; but if it be scant, once  
 a day is inough, for a neede, though twentie per-  
 sons should vse it.

If the water will not run to your Cesterne,  
 you may with a force of twentie shillings, and  
 a pype of eighteen pence the yard, force it frō the  
 lowest part of your house to the highest.

But now on the other side behold the Ana-  
 tomie.

In the first  
 plot be-  
 twene G.L.

This shewes  
 in the first  
 plot K.L.  
 In the 2. G.  
 Such are in  
 the backside  
 of watches.

Else all is  
 vayne.

These forces  
 as also the  
 great washer  
 you shall  
 buy at the  
 Quenes  
 Brasiers in  
 Lothbery at  
 the Bore  
 head.

*A plaine plot of*  
**This is Don A I A X-house, of the new fashion, all in sunder,**  
**that a workeman may see what he hath to do.**

Here are the  
 parts set downe  
 with a rate of  
 the pryces, that  
 a builder may  
 guesse what he  
 hath to pay.  
 A. the cesterne  
 stone or bricke,  
 prise. 6.8.8.  
 B.D.E the pyre  
 that comes fro  
 the cesterne,  
 with a stopple  
 to the walner.

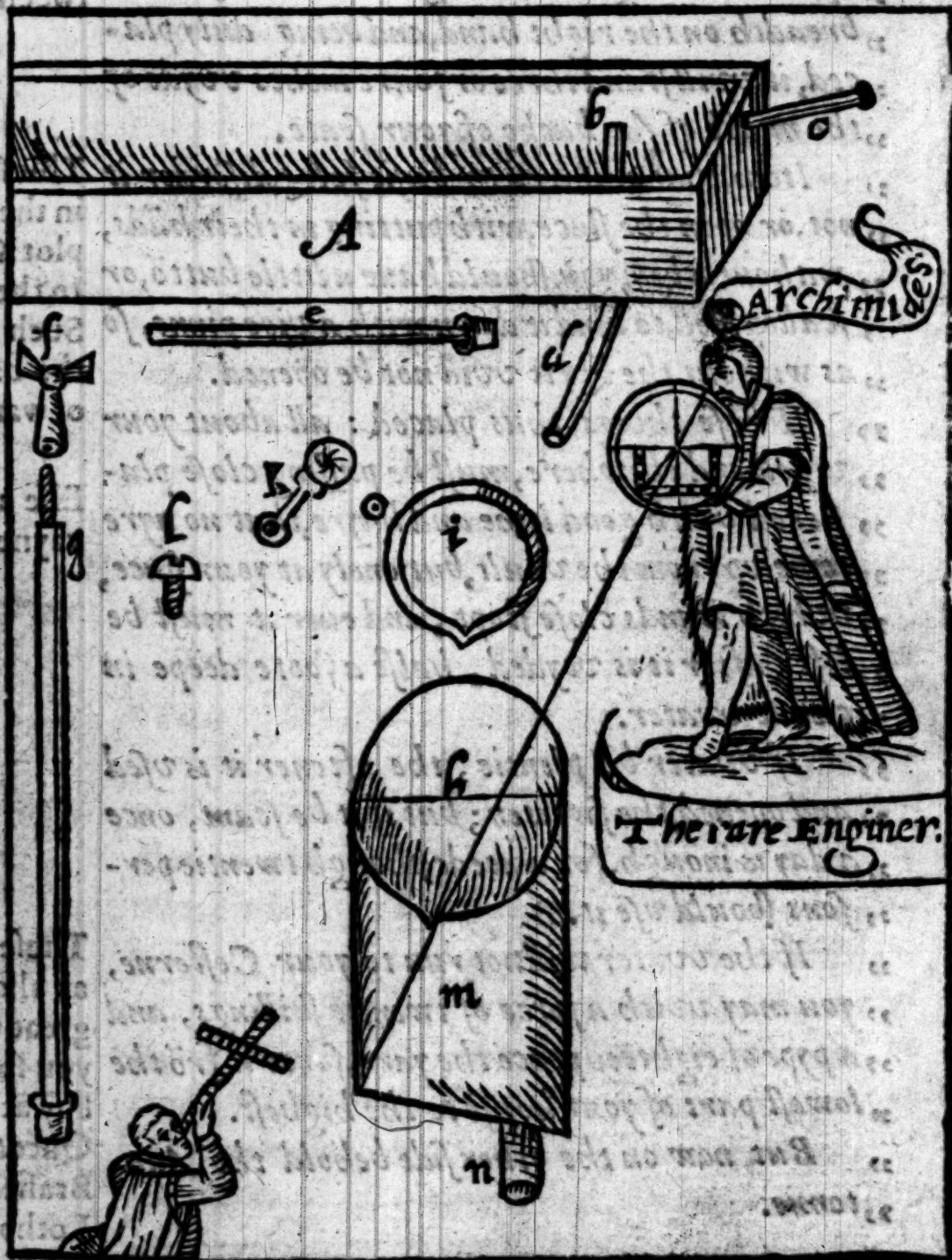
C. a wall pyre,  
 0.1.0.

F.G the stem of  
 the great stopple,  
 with a key  
 to it. 0.1.6

H. the forme of  
 the vpper brim  
 of the vessell  
 or stoole pot.  
 M. the stoole  
 pot of stone,  
 prise. 2.8.0

N. the great  
 brasie sluice, to  
 which is three  
 inches current,  
 to send it down  
 a gallop into  
 the lax. 0.10.0

And least you  
 should mislike  
 with this phrase  
 I had it in a  
 verse of a graue  
 author, that was  
 wont to walke  
 vp and downe  
 the Court, with  
 a forest bill, I  
 haue forgot  
 how it began  
 (like a beast as  
 he was) but it  
 ended in ryme.



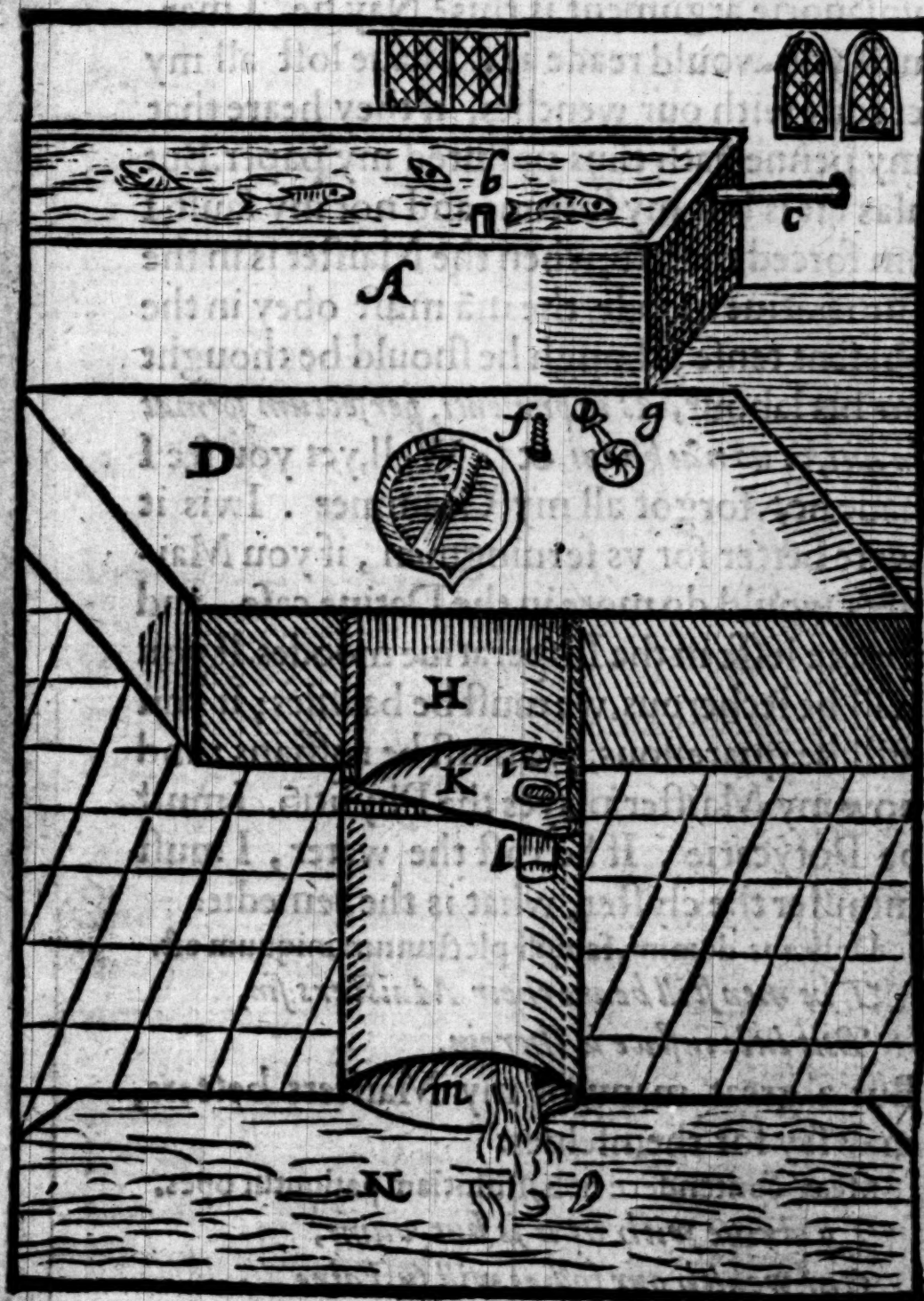
*Or that I were at Oxford, to eat some Banbury cakes.*

I. the seate with a peke deuaut for elbow roome, the whole charge 30. shillings eight pence, yet a mason  
 of my maisters was offred thirtie pounds for the like.  
 Memorandum the scale is about halfe an. inche to a foot.



# *A priuie in perfection.*

Here is the same all put together, that the worke-  
man may see if it be well.



A. the Cesterno.  
B. the litle wa-  
sher.  
C. the waste pipe.  
D. the scate  
board.  
E. the pipe that  
comes from the  
Cesterno.  
F. the Screw.  
G. the Scallop  
shell to cover it  
when it is shut  
downe.  
H. the stoole  
pot.  
I. the stopple.  
K. the current.  
L. the sluice.  
M. N. the vault  
into which it  
falles: alwayes  
remember that  
( ) at noone  
and at night,  
emptie it, and  
leane it halfe a  
foote deepe in  
fayre water.  
And this being  
well done, and  
orderly kept,  
your worst pri-  
uie may be as  
sweet as your  
best chamber.  
But to conclude  
all this in a few  
wordes, it is but  
a standing close  
stoole easilie  
emptied.  
And by the  
like reason (o-  
ther formes and  
proportions  
observed) all o-  
ther places of  
your house  
may be kept  
sweet.

Your worships to commaund  
T. C. trauceller.

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All this is  
sweetned  
with this one  
sentence.

*Humani nihil  
a me alienum  
puto.*

*Or, dulcia non  
meruit qui de-  
signatur ama-  
re.*

*Fidelis seruus  
perpetuus Asi-  
cus.*

*Quæ mala sint  
domini, quæ  
serui commoda  
sunt.*

*condile, qui  
seruum, te ge-  
nus esse diu.*

By your lea-  
ues maisters.

**B**Ut pah: what haue I talked off all this  
while? of A I A X? Pa-pe, what an  
vnfauorie argument is this? Nay fie, I mar-  
uell you would reade it. I haue lost all my  
credite with our wenches, if they heare that  
my penne hath thus polluted my paper. But  
alas, it is but my fortune and not my fault; I  
am forced thereto; when the Maister is in the  
Imperatiue moode, the mā must obey in the  
Present tense, though he should be thought  
for his labour, *As in presenti, perfectum format  
in aui, ut non asknani, &c.* Well, yet you see I  
haue not forgot all my Grammer. I wis it  
were better for vs seruingmen, if you Mai-  
sters, would do more in the Dative case, and  
speake lesse in the Imperatiue moodes. If you  
will be lecherous, we must be bawdes; if you  
will be quarellous, we must be ruffians: and  
now my Maister playes the Physitiō, I must  
be Potycarie. If he cast the water, I must  
minister the clyster, what is the remedie?

*Delirant domini, famuli plectuntur: iniquum est.*

*The men still beare their Maisters sin,*

*But litle iustice is therein.*

But a great many of my Maisters betters,  
may say for themselves:

*Mæx (contendere noli) stultitiam patiuntur opes.*

*To strine with vs it is but vaine,*

*Our wealth our follies will sustaine.*

Wherefore now to say somewhat for my  
selfe,

*Horace.*



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selfe, and as it were to play one bout in mine owne defence (for if *Zoilus* haue already bitten at my Maisters banquet, it may be some Momes will mocke me, for my short pittance.) First therefore to answer some *Ciceroniās*, that maintaine that such a word as *Stercutius* should not be named in ciuilitie. (To omit, that where he condemnes it, there he vseth it, and in one place beside) but I would aske some Rhetoricke Reader (for somtimes, *Eloquence hath thought it good, to giue the sword and buckler place*) whether it be not as ciuill a phrase to say, *Stercutius* is made a Nowne Adiectiue, as these fewe that I will here recite, which if I should English, they would make some perhap cast vp their gorges. Against *Piso*, a great noble man, his better in birth, his equall in office.

*Cum hac me peste & labe confero? Meministi canum, nescio quo egurgustio te prodire obuoluto capite soleatum? fetidam nobis popinam exhalasti. Vnde tu nos partim turpissime respondendo, partim fœdissime eructando eiecisti.*

And against the worthy *Anthony* (whom so noble pennies haue celebrated) marke what he saith, & where? euen in the Senat: But first, you must imagine that *Anthony* had had a little mischaunce, while he sate in Iudgement on the Bench (perhaps some foolish Orator, that could not tell a slouenly tale cleanly had

*Nolo sterco  
curia dici  
glanciam.  
De orat. 157.  
Supra sterco  
iniecitur.  
De diuina. 92.*

*Oratio in Pi-  
sonem.*

*Pauci tua lu-  
tulenta vitia  
noueram.  
Epicure ex ha-  
ra producta.*

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bin arguing, of *purgare* and *reficere cloacam*.) Whereby the noble man being queysie, layd open his stomacke, and *Tullie*, owing him a grudge, a yeare after layes it in his dish, in these sweet wordes.

O matter  
slouely to be  
scene, to be  
heard hate-  
full, &c.

*Orem non modo visu sedam; sed etiam auditu  
&c. In catu po. R. negotium publicum gerens, cui  
ructare turpe esset, is frustis esculētis, vinum, re-  
dolentibus, gremiū suū, & totū tribunal impleuit.*

Thus you see your *M. T. C.* when it pleased him, to displease others, would vse wordes as bad as the best of vs.

But to argue succinctly (as they call it) I say, that that some call scurrilitie, in this booke, is indeed but a checke to scurrilitie. I wil proue it, Teachers of all sortes, when they wil teach one to mend his fault, will shewe the fault in themselves first. Also the incomparable Poet of our age, to giue a most artificiall reproofe of following the letter too much, comits the same fault of purpose.

Grāmariās.  
Musicians.  
Daunfers.  
Fensers.

Syr P. Sid.

*You that do Dixionarie method bring,  
Into your rymes, running in ratling rows.*

A good triall  
of what spi-  
rit a booke is  
written.

Further this booke, where it seemes most loose, marke if it do not stoppe rather then open all gaps of lasciuiousnesse.

This is to  
you that be  
Schollers.

But least some bad disputers, cōfessing the premisses to be true, should denie the cōclusion, let me deale *Sillogisticē* in moode and figure. And that the Sillogisme may be sutable to



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to the proposition, let it be in the third figure the first moode called *Bocardo*. A Sillogisme in Bocardo.

Some homely words in necessary matters are not to be condemned. Maior.

But all ages, all writers, all states, haue vsed these wordes in these matters. Minor.

*Ergo*, the title of the booke should not be condēned Now if any be in so fierse a figure, and in so angrie a moode, that he will reduce all to *Barbara*, I thinke we should chop logicke best with such a one in *ferio*. Conclusion.

But if an argument be brought against vs in the second figure, in a sober moode, and in the sacred name of *Cesare*; in this wise: A Sillogisme in the first moode of the second figure.

No wordes obscenous, scurrill, and sordidous, should come to modest, chaste, and vertuous eares; 1

But all words cōcerning the subiect of the booke, are obscenous, scurrill, and sordidous: 2

*Ergo*, no part of the booke is approuable. Faith, then we are all *non plus*. I would our *festino*, had bene *calarent*; for there is no denying nor replying to that moode, but onely say, God saue the Queene, and pray for the Psalme of mercy. 3

Well, yet I trust how euer my maister Egles stoope speeds, I shall do wel inough. *Aquila non capit muscas*. Wherefore to conclude, and to grace my selfe a litle with you and your friends, let me tell you some of my aduētures. A seruāts

*An vneuen Parallel.*

1. This I learne  
of my cosin M.  
Tomas Cicero  
to praise my  
selfe.

boast you know is to be like his master, loe  
then how many wayes I can liken me to him,  
First wee are neare of an age, past our foole  
age, neither young nor old.

2 Both of a Complexion, enclining to the o-  
rientall colour of a Croydon sanguine.

3 Like in Disposition, not idle, nor well oc-  
cupied.

4 One of my kin did teach him at Eaton,  
and one of his kin taught me at Oxford.

5 We haue bene beyond sea, but neuer out  
of the Queenes dominions. In England be-  
yond Wales. In Ireland on this side England,  
where we saw young children mothers at xi,  
young women old at 23. wee saw some fayre  
with litle dressing, fat with scant feeding, and  
warne with thin clothing.

The 1. they call  
Gods seruice.  
The 2. they call  
the Queenes  
seruice.  
The 3. some  
thinke the de-  
uils seruice.

Excellent Religion; Masse in the morning,  
common prayer at noone; common daunsing  
at night; we went as vndertakers thither; we  
came backe ouertake, as for those that mockt  
vs so, God and our Lady, and one more go  
with them.

6 Since this trauell we haue bene both Poe-  
ticall, and I Muscicall & Pictoriall, & though  
we may lye and steale by authoritie, yet we  
are taken for true men, and haue holpe to  
hang theeues.

7 At this houre some of our friends, thinke  
vs worthy of better fortunes thē we haue, but  
none



*An vnequall Parallel.*

none is our friēd so much to helpe vs to thē.

We haue playd, and bene playd with, for  
our writings. *Si quis quod fecit, patiaturs e-*  
*rit equū.* If you doe take but such as you giue,  
it is one for another, but if they that play so,  
would giue vs but a peece of gold for euerie  
good verse wee thinke we haue made; wee  
should leaue some of thē, but poore felowes.

Now if the man  
such praise will  
haue.

But soft, if I should tell al, he wold say, I am of  
kin to *Sauntus Ablabius*. It is no matter, since  
he makes me to write of *Sauntus Acacchius*.

Thē what must  
he that keepes  
the knaues  
Dametas in  
Arcadia.

But now, that you may know I haue bene  
a dealer in Emblemes, I will conclude with a  
deuise not sharpe in conceyte, but of venera-  
ble antiquitie, and yet by my masters owne  
computation, it is not so auncient as Dame  
*Gloacyna*, by 1800. yeares and more. Now  
riddle me what name is this.

It is good to set  
a name to the  
booke: For a  
booke without  
name may be  
called a libell.



The (grace of God) guides well both age and youth,  
Fly sin with feare, as harmlesse (hare) doth bound,  
Like precious (ring) embrace more precious truth,  
As (curne) full of good iuyce, not emptie sound,  
In these right seand. My sacros name is sound.